

HOPALONG CASSIDY

JUNE
10¢
NO. 44

Illustrated by
WILLIAM HART



IN THIS ISSUE: A COMPLETE WESTERN NOVELETTE

THE GHOST RIDER!

A fistful of easy picture taking

The Brownie Hawkeye Camera

HAS NEW SMOOTH STYLING—

2-PIECE, TAKE-APART CASE

MAKES IT A BUNCH TO
LOAD AND UNLOAD

SHOWS YOU JUST WHAT YOU'LL GET
IN A SHARP, CLEAR OVERSIZE
VIEW FINDER

TAKES 12 BLACK-AND-WHITE
PICTURES ON KODAK 620 FILM—
9 ON KODACHROME FILM

SNAPS WITH JUST
A SQUEEZE—
SHUTTER TRIGGER
IS STREAMLINED
INTO THE CASE

MAKES FLASH SHOTS AT
MIDNIGHT, TOO—SET IT FOR "B"
AND USE THE KODAK
PHOTO FLASHER

COSTS SO LITTLE
IT'S EASY TO OWN

See this Brownie Hawkeye Camera at your
Kodak dealer's. It's a sweetheart—today's
lowest one-and-a-half camera. You can have it
for only \$5.95. Kodak Photo Flasher, \$1.95.

FREE BOOK! Brand-new! All about picture taking
—and written just for you. Tells how to get shot
per day, night, indoors or out. Write John Van
Guilder, Room 801 Eastman Kodak Company,
Rochester 4, N. Y.

PRICES INCLUDE FEDERAL TAX

Kodak







HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY



STAMPEDE!

ANOTHER EXCITING "R.C."
AND QUICKIE ADVENTURE

STAMPEDES ARE NOT ONLY THE
MAIN PART OF THE STORY, BUT THE
BEST PART OF THE STORY, BECAUSE
THEY ARE THE MOST INTERESTING
AND THE MOST DANGEROUS!



"WOW, STAMPEDES
ARE THE MOST
INTERESTING
PART OF THE STORY!"



"THE CATTLE ARE
STAMPEDEING!"

"YIKES!
WE'RE
TRAPPED!"



"WOW, STAMPEDES ARE
THE MOST INTERESTING
PART OF THE STORY!"

"YIKES!
WE'RE
TRAPPED!"



"WOW, STAMPEDES ARE
THE MOST INTERESTING
PART OF THE STORY!"

"YIKES!
WE'RE
TRAPPED!"



"WOW, STAMPEDES ARE
THE MOST INTERESTING
PART OF THE STORY!"

"YIKES!
WE'RE
TRAPPED!"



"WOW, STAMPEDES ARE
THE MOST INTERESTING
PART OF THE STORY!"

"YIKES!
WE'RE
TRAPPED!"

"WOW, STAMPEDES ARE
THE MOST INTERESTING
PART OF THE STORY!"



HOPALONG CASSIDY





I'M NOT WORRY ABOUT IT, BENTLEY!
I DON'T RECKON YOU'VE GROWN DEPEND-
ING! YOU'VE GOT TOO MUCH AT
STAKE. TURN ON
TURT!



NO LONG, BENTLEY! IT'LL BE HERE-
TOM-BERRY-WEED, IN FACT!



AND EVERYTHING
WENT JUST AS WE
PLANNED, DID IT
COULDN'T HAVE
BEEN BETTER.

WE'RE
GOING
TO BE
IN LUCK,
BENT!



AND THANKS TO
BENTLEY, BENTLEY!
A NEW GOLD
COIN FOR
EACH OF US
IN BERRY!

JUST MEANS
WE HAVE
FOR YOU TO
DO THE
GOLDEN-TOOTH
DOUBTLESS TO AT
OUR BEST!



WELL, A GOLD COIN IS
GOLDEN-TOOTH!
GOLDEN-TOOTH!
GOLDEN-TOOTH!
GOLDEN-TOOTH!

WELL, WE
WILL BE
FINDING
THE GOLD!
GOOD LUCK,
BENT!



THE SAME TIME,
I'M GOING TO TAKE A RIDE UP
TO THE HILLS, MENQUIN. WE'VE
THE CLEAR AIR WILL HELP US
FIGURE OUT THE ANSWERS TO
THE CRIME.



AND THANKS
TO BENTLEY,
BENTLEY!

GOOD
LUCK!



WELL, WE'VE
FINDING
THE GOLD!
GOOD LUCK,
BENT!

HORALONG CASSIDY



TELL ME WHEN THAT OTHER ROBBERY
WAS PLANNED, LIKE WITH ALL THE
BLOOD AND/OR CANNING. I'VE HE
HE'D SAVED YOU FOR AN
SACRILEGIOUS REASON.

WELL,
WELL, WOULD
THEY BE?
WELL, I
DON'T KNOW.



WELL, I DON'T KNOW.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW.



HELP!

WELL, I DON'T KNOW.



WELL, I DON'T KNOW.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW.



WELL, I DON'T KNOW.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW.



WELL, I DON'T KNOW.



HELP!



HELP!
HELP!





SAVE BAGS

WITH THE RED DOTS

FOR SWELL GIFTS!

GIRL PIN

Swelling new
girlfriend? Give
her something she
will treasure forever.

**50 BAGS
OR
100 & 10 BAGS**

ALL-PURPOSE PIN

Two dual colored
swept handle
great for
wedding that and
every one. Swell
saves up to 25%

**100 BAGS
OR 200 & 10 BAGS**

WITCH DRUG PIN

Swelling friends for her
new dress or
handbag. An ideal
gift.

**50 BAGS
OR 100 & 10 BAGS**

WITCH HOT BANGGOLIT

Swelling friends for her
new dress or
handbag. An ideal
gift.

**100 BAGS
OR 200 & 10 BAGS**

GET THESE VALUABLE GIFTS AND LOTS MORE

write to: "POPSICLE PETS" Dept. 1071 P.O. Box 1071 New York 10, N.Y.
400 West 11th St. Chicago 10, Ill.
144 East 71 Street San Angeles 22, Cal.
1071 N. Highland Ave. Atlanta, Ga.

ASK FOR SWELL GIFT LIST - FREE! No purchase necessary. All orders for "POPSICLE PETS" are subject to approval.

[Home](#)
[About Us](#)
[Contact Us](#)





HOPALONG CASSIDY







HOPALONG CASSIDY





QUIZ

- 1 William Penn made a treaty with the Indians in 1682.
- ☐ True ☐ False



- 3 Colorado, in 1876, was the 38th state admitted to the Union.
- ☐ True ☐ False



- 2 George Washington was the 30th president of the United States.
- ☐ True ☐ False



- 4 The ship A. B. Stander for John Deere was the highest grade steamship.
- ☐ True ☐ False



- 5 World War I ended on Nov. 11, 1918.
- ☐ True ☐ False

Let's see how much you know! Score yourself as follows: 5 correct, excellent; 4 very good; 3 good; 2 fair; 1 poor.

Pee Wee

REESE

CHAMPION SHORTSTOP OF
THE BROOKLYN DODGERS



ARE ANY HIS
WHEATIES?

HERE, HOLD THIS -
I'LL GET IT!

RAMPING UP DODGER
INFIELD, REESE MAKES
"IMPOSSIBLE" PLAYS LOOK
EASY. NAMED SHORTSTOP
ON NATIONAL LEAGUE
ALL-STAR TEAM 4 TIMES

LITTLE PEE WEE IS AT HIS BEST WHEN
THE CHIPS ARE DOWN. BEATING THE
BAT LAST SEASON DURING DODGERS'
PENNANT DRIVE. HIS IN-HITS FROM
LEADOFF SPOT INCLUDED 16 HOME
RUNS - PRODUCED 75 R.B.I.'S. ALSO
BATTED .316 IN '49 WORLD SERIES!

CHUCK BAMB -
LET'S WIN!

A TEN-YEAR BIG LEAGUE VETERAN,
REESE IS FIELD CAPTAIN OF DODGERS.
"WHEATIES, WITH MILK OR CREAM AND
FRUIT IS MY FAVORITE
TRAINING DIET. IT'S
EASY TO DIGEST,
NUTRITIOUS - AND
LOADED WITH SWEET
FLAVOR. I'D RECOMMEND
WHEATIES TO ANYONE."



WHEATIES

BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"WHEATIES" and "Breakfast of Champions"
are registered trademarks of
General Mills, Inc.



DOG TIRED!





TOM MIX TRADING POST

LOOK WHAT YOU CAN GET AT **LOW COST** BY USING **SHREDDED RALSTON** BOX TOPS AT MY TRADING POST

TOM MIX TEE-SHIRT

When, with pictures of TOM and TONY in 4 and 6 inch sizes, you can get a SMALL (10 to 12 yrs), MEDIUM (13 to 15 yrs), LARGE (16 to 18 yrs).

COLORFUL COWBOY BELT!

When you have 100 box tops, you can get a colorful cowboy belt with a buckle. The buckle is made of wood and has a cowboy design. The belt is made of leather and has a colorful pattern. The buckle is made of wood and has a cowboy design.

When you have 100 box tops, you can get a colorful cowboy belt with a buckle. The buckle is made of wood and has a cowboy design. The belt is made of leather and has a colorful pattern. The buckle is made of wood and has a cowboy design.

Send me one TWO SHREDDED RALSTON Box Tops

TOM MIX SPURS

When you have 100 box tops, you can get a pair of spurs. The spurs are made of metal and have a cowboy design. The spurs are made of metal and have a cowboy design.

For COWBOY ENERGY eat SHREDDED RALSTON!

HURRY! Supplies Are Limited

When you have 100 box tops, you can get a pair of spurs. The spurs are made of metal and have a cowboy design. The spurs are made of metal and have a cowboy design.

THE TRIPLE CROSS



By Dick Aron.



A TINY SCALD lizard crept across the sun-baked desert sand. Reaching the top of a little hillback, it raised its slender head, its body arched, surveying the scene before it. About twenty yards away, the reptile could see two men crouching before a campfire. One of them was absorbed in studying a wrinkled sheet of paper. The other was now pouring steaming black coffee into a tin drinking cup. As the lizard watched, it saw . . .

KANSAS MALONE looked up for the hundredth time from the map he had been studying. Across the campfire he saw his partner, Zane Carr, half-turned away from him.

"How long does it take you to make that coffee, Zane?" he asked suspiciously. "The plumb was out with waiting."

Leather-faced Zane Carr, short and built like a bulldog, held the tin cup toward him. "Take your time, Kansas," he replied slyly. "It's taken us six weeks to get this far. No—on we can hold on another few hours."

Kansas Malone grimaced; his dark face wrinkling behind its growth of stubble. "You're right, Zane," he admitted. "I'm not all-fired impatient. But when I think of all that money just waiting for us to scoop it up—why I just can't wait another second!"

He lifted the steaming cup of brown black coffee to his lips, then hesitated. "Doesn't you want some?" he asked.

Zane Carr was bent over his pack, and his answer came indistinctly. "No, thanks," he said. "Don't feel like it."

"Sart yourself!"

Kansas Malone lifted the cup high and began to gulp thirstily. All at once, he almost choked. The coffee tasted surprisingly bitter and unpleasant. Wiping his mouth with the back of his hand, he complained, "Say, what's in this

jazz, Zane? There isn't a stream of oil or water and snakes' piss?"

"Must be water," Carr replied. "We've run out of fresh water, and I had to use old grounds. Drink it down, Kansas. Taste so bad."

Holding the cup in his hand, Kansas watched his partner keeping himself with his workman staving away cooking utensils and getting ready for the last day's hike. As Zane tightened up his pack, Kansas thought he ran back to the day he had first seen the oily-poly cow-poke years before. It was in a saloon in Blaine City. They had both been tangled up in a saloon fight and had been thrown out on their ears. Rising, they had looked at each other for a moment and then both had burst out in laughter. Since that day, they had travelled the same trail—and it was not always a straight one. Running arms across the border, cattle rustling, crooked gambling—all these things they had done together. They trusted each other because it was in their interest to do so. But if a new one came . . .

SIX weeks ago, they had run up with a grizzled cowpoke on the edge of the Big Sun Desert. Camping overnight with the old man, they had listened to as strange a story as had ever been told. It was the story of a Texas bad-man. A man who had robbed banks and coaches and stores . . . and who had accumulated a sizable fortune in loot. It was the story of a mountain case where this outlaw had hidden his money, just before his gun-death. And it was the story of a map he had scrawled, the last clue to the location of the treasure—a map showing the case to be deep in the heart of the Big Sun Desert.

The old-timer had faced them squarely across the campfire. "I know the money is in there," he had said. "But I can't go in there and get it myself. Tell you what. If you go in it

made an alk. One I thought it three ways. We'll all be rich."

Kansas Malone and Zane Carr had said yes. Why not? It's just sugar when the old man had gone to sleep they had talked it over in hushed whispers. And they had decided that there was no need to make a three-way split.

They had shot the old prospector in his sleep—cold bloodedly, rather. They had taken the wrinkled map out of his bed roll, had read it, and the next morning they struck into the Big San Desert, just the two of them. That was six weeks ago.

NOW they were within a few hours walk of the red rocks that rise like sentinels out of the desert, the rocks that sheltered the entire treasure according to the map. They had winter nights of frost-killed almost make out the dark crevices at the feet of the rocks where the cave opened to the outside world. In there lay greenbacks and silver certificates a plenty—ready for a two-way split. But a little thought had been growing at Kansas Malone's mind for the last six weeks. Why a two-way split? Why not a one-way split—winner take all? "Not a bad idea," he mused.

Suddenly the thin sun-fanned rambler made his stand up. His wiry, trail-hardened hand slipped down to the worn holster at his waist. Slowly, he drew forth the heavy Colt that had seen hard use in five Western states. The muzzle of the Colt lifted, centered on the back of Zane Carr.

Partner? Kansas said gently, almost apologetically. "Turn around."

Carr's head turned in surprise. When he saw the six-gun leveled at him, his eyes dilated wide. His hands raised in brain-driven reflex, and his lips began to tremble. "No! No no, Kansas," he stammered in terror. "Kansas—y you wouldn't! We've been buddies—We stick together . . ."

"Too bad, Zane," Kansas backed.

At his words, the short, heavy man lunged at him in a desperate attempt. It is Kansas who

stepped him deftly and poured lead into him as he went by. Two more slugs. It was the double-cross. Clinging at his chest, Zane Carr hit the desert floor. He wriggled convulsively for a moment and then lay still.

"One-way split," said Malone.

He threw the Colt back in his holster and put the faded map in his pocket. Now, he threw one pack over each shoulder. The tin cup was full by the campfire, half-filled with coffee. He lifted it and drained it quickly. Zane! Zane! later . . . almost unbearable. Well, when he was through with this, he'd have enough money to buy the best coffee, the best food, the most expensive clothes.

His eyes on the distant red rocks, he stopped out across the desert. As Kansas Malone walked, something began to happen to him. There was a vague discomfort in his stomach, a discomfort that grew so intensely until it was a real gripping pain. Worse and worse it became until the worst stood out on his forehead and his eyes were wide with fright. Throwing the packs from his shoulders, Kansas sank to the sand. "Better . . . take it easy . . . for a moment," he gasped.

But resting did not help. Swoosh, tramp—seized him and rushed him crazily until he was doubled up with anguish, his hands clutching his middle. Lying there, feeling his life ebbing away, Kansas Malone at last realized what had happened to him. His last words came out slowly. "That coffee . . . Zane made for me . . . Better . . ."

That he was dead.

BACK AT THE campfire, the little scaled lizard finally gained enough courage to approach the coil form that lay a few feet from the tin cup. Wriggling close to the hidden form of Zane Carr, the reptile pawed a bottle that had fallen from the short man's pocket at the moment of his death. If it had been able to read, the lizard would have read these letters on the label of the bottle: A-B-S-S-N-S-C.

THE END

HEY! BOYS... DRESS UP JUST LIKE HOPALONG CASSIDY

These are genuine
they carry Hoppy's personal

Hopalong Cassidy styles and
e. k. and emblem!



WESTERN HATS

HOPPY'S "BIBBY"

Pure wool felt and
genuine leather
for 50 clip
snap clips.
Red, Black,
or Tan.

1.98



HOPPY'S "BIG BO"

Larger shape pure
wool felt with 1 1/2 inch
rolled brim. Lined
with Red Suede lining.
Black only! 2.98



FREE!

With Every Hopalong
Cassidy Hat!
SEND FOR
PICTURE OF HOPPY

"Bailly"
OF HOLLYWOOD

FRONTIER SUITS

HOPPY'S "VIGILANTE" SUIT

Label hand-
washable Rayon
Oxford shirt
with washable
large back yolk
carries authentic
Hopalong Cassidy
emblem. Black
with Grey.

9.98



STYLE 702 FOR BOYS

Size 4 to 14

STYLE 822 FOR MEN

Size 4 to 14

FREE!

With Every Hopalong
Cassidy Suit!
SEND FOR
PICTURE OF HOPPY

"J Bar B"
INCORPORATED



USE THIS CONVENIENT MAIL ORDER COUPON!

McCREERY'S, 125 WEST 34 STREET, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
My check or money order is enclosed. Please send me

the following items for \$_____. Name _____

QUANTITY	LIST NO.	COLORED	SIZE
_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____

Send me _____ We show that

McCreery's is a member of the largest chain store for women and

QUANTITY	LIST NO.	NAME	COLORED	SIZE
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

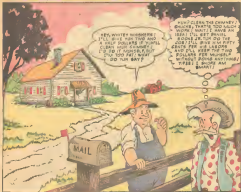
Zip _____

Phone _____

Mail _____

WHITEY WHISKERS

"THE CHIMPY SWEEP"







See **MONARK** ... Then Buy The **MONARK Super Deluxe**

Head of the Monark Line



For only one of
anyone knows to
know, you must
own better to
know and the
Monark is the
only one to
know and know.

1st IN LOOKS

Only Monark gives you more completely and modern style features for the new "Super-Deluxe" headlights, new "Pneumatic" tube, new wheels, new fenders, longer Monark-like leaders, for three and 27 other "Look" features. Third in the exciting story of rich colors. You'll say Monark Super Deluxe is the best looking, most fully equipped bicycle you have ever seen.

America's Standard of Comparison

1st IN LIFE

Bike because it's strong! Built to last. It's supported like a car plant! Last riding before it's built as a modern production line just like a fine automobile—each part is perfect balance. You, Monark has pleasure of riding life ... and plenty of riding life.

America's Standard of Comparison

1st IN VALUE

Inside look, dollar-for-dollar Monark is the value. From value too, in Monark's complete accessories plus ... one year's free and dark insurance included in purchase price ... you'll see it "year" even, the Monark-like leader for looks, life and value.

America's Fastest Selling Bicycle

Absolutely FREE—Bike and Girls, here's an exciting surprise gift offer from Monark. Included is a big color book showing all the great new Monark bicycles and their exciting story. ... plus a "King of Wheels" book of nearly 1000 in three bright colors with the lovely "King of Wheels" colored pages on the inside. ... plus very attractive riding gear you can get a free "King of Wheels" Picture Card too. You'll want to know. All readers, you'll see ... tell your friends too. Here's all you do ... you fill in the coupon to right (1) point your name and address clearly on a paper printed and mail to the address shown below. Get your exciting surprise right away—mail for it today.

FREE

WILLIAM MONARK BROS. INC.
Department B-175
4241 W. Belmont Ave., Chicago 24, Illinois
Please send me Monark's picture and right
approximately 1958

THE STAGECOACH STICK-UP

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE



THE TOWN OF ROCK EDGE WAS CELEBRATING ITS HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY THE DAY THE BOYS AND I WERE OUT RIDING

LOOK AT THAT OLD STAGE COACH GO!

IT'S ON ITS WAY TO THE PASADENA, CARRYING A VERY VALUABLE LOAD OF GOLD!



SUDDENLY FROM AROUND...



YEPPEE! WE'RE RICH, PARTNER--ONCE WE GET OVER THE BORDER WITH THIS BAG O' GOLD!

OUT HAPPY AND LET'S GET GOIN'!



LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE BORDER, JIM!

YOU BOYS RUN TO THE ROCK EDGE TELEGRAPH OFFICE ON THE CORNER. TELL THEM WE'RE THE BORDER POLICE--WHILE I GET THOSE WOUNDED COACHMEN BACK TO TOWN.



POOR! THIS IS TOUGH SQUAD! I'M HEARING MY "P-F" GLAD I TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT THEM, TOO-- THEY'LL NEED SOME EXTRA SPEED AND ENERGY!



WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F" SHOES NOW "P-F" CANVAS SHOES GIVE YOU MORE SPEED AND FOOT ENERGY!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" BOND WEAVE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL POSITION--HELPS PREVENT FOOT STRAIN.
2. SPECIAL RUBBER SOLE



STEVE HARRIS

"P-F" LEADS FOOTWEAR FOUNDATION



MEANWHILE, AT ROCK EDGE...

BOY! WHAT A RUN THAT WAS!

I JUST WISH WE HAD IT IN TIME



LATER...

APPROX! YOU NO MODERATE DEPUTIES! YOUR SPEED SAVED THOSE COACHMEN'S LIVES... BUT THOSE THINGS BEHIND BARS A GOT TO BACK OUR GOLD!

A LOT OF TWO CREEPY BELLOWS TO OUR "P-F" FOR SPEED! THAT SPEED! RIGHT, FELLAS?

FOR BETTER FOOTWORK, EXTRA COMFORT AND FOOT PROTECTION--GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES NOW!



"P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Co.



